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Prologue.

[image]

A/N: Hello, guy's!
Sorry this took so long to get out.

•——-——• < [This angsty.]

^___ This is Bobby! Be nice to him, he will greet you at the beginning of each chapter.

With that out of the way, enjoy the book! :D

Pigsy's perspective:

The golden full moon sat low in the dark, faded blue skies that seemed to stretch endlessly, hardly a cloud in the sky. Pigsy wouldn't tell anybody, but he loved to stare at the skies, just the thought of infinity and a cold endlessly stretching sky seemed maddening to most, the concept of infinity, but it calmed him. To know that he still has time in this world. And speaking of time, soon would come the inky black blanket that would soon cover Mother Earth to keep her warm, and put her to rest.

Pigsy couldn't help but listen in to the conversation Tang and the kid's were having, even if they didn't know where it was heading, he knew damn well. Almost every conversation they have end's in a story, meaning the monkey kid gives away free noodles to the free loader. But, thankfully, the shop had just closed so he didn't have to worry about that right now. He slightly leaned his back on the counter as he cleaned the last bowl, whenever Tang talked about history or legends he was always so passionate about it, it was truly an endearing quality of him that even Pigsy had to admit. And he would be willing to fight you if you said otherwise.

Tang started every story in the most dramatic way possible, but it

was funny how worked up he could get MK and Mei with the dramatic readings and monologues he would do.
Speaking of which, after the kids got them self's comfortable in their seats, he began the 'healthy' amount of hype as he began going through one of his ginormous books trying to find the story he was planning on telling the two.

"Did you guy's know that the demon bull king and Princess iron fan had a son?" Tang said with a slight smirk seeing the shock on the late teen's face's.
"WHAT?!" MK shouted, startled at how he hadn't known this already, but still leaning forward in his seat next to Tang, already invested in what he has to say. While Mei just sat there, slack jawed in shock.
"Yes, a married couple who love each other having a baby, shocker I know." Tang said, right before the cook chuckled in amusement at their reactions. "Not many people know about that."
"Well, if that's true, then why hasn't he come up in any other legends?" Mei asked, cocking an eyebrow up in suspicion.
"You will see soon, Mei." He said ominously, smile softening slightly as he finally found the page he was looking for, and began reading.

"The child born of flame's." He painted the scene.

"After many year's of the king and princess's marriage, they had a son.
They named their child, RedSon. A promising addition to the bull demon family, a bit too promising in fact."
"What's that supposed to mean?" Mei interrupted, Tang then awnsered, slightly annoyed by the interruption.
"You'll see in a second, Mei."

"Not long later, his power's became, unstable, to say the least. His power only growing by every kind of magical seal they tried to put of him, not matter who did it. His power became so great, not even the Bull King himself could contain him.
So, left with only two other options, they chose option A."
"What was option B?" Mk asked curiously, oblivious to the amount of irritation written on both Tang's and a little bit of Pigsy's face.
"Mk, Mei. If you don't let me finish, I'm not gonna tell you guys any more monkey king stories." That, right there is what make them

start panicking and go quiet.
"Good, now as I was saying,"

"So, with only two other option's, they chose option A." He paused for a second to see Mei and Mk silently listening not daring to speak, he continued.

"To take away his power's, take away all that made him a demon."

"To make him a human."

The child made of flames stood tall and prideful in the center of the circle of God's and other powerful entities made around them, he laughed at their foolish attempts to take his power. He may be young but he knew what they wanted, and they wouldn't get it. They'll never take his power from him. Have they a clue of his true abilities? He tried to show them mercy, but if it is a fight they ask for, then it is a fight they shall receive. He thought as he looked upon his challengers, the monkey king, he's immortal so his powers wouldn't have that much of a lasting effect on him. If he went for the dragon of the west bearly anything would happen anyway, y'know, because he's a dragon. Nezsha is out of the question or else the celestial realm will be on his tail. Along with his father, he could never hurt him, he wouldn't hurt him anyway. Would he? No, no he would never.
But the monk. Yes, he's the perfect target. He concluded as he quickly turned around, aimed and fired at the mentor with an almost lightning like flames, a giant shot of void black and crimson red flames shooting out of his palm at the mortal.

Tang, the monkey kings friend cried out in pain as he fell back to the floor, out of the circle therefor failing the spell they were attempting to cast. Causing the bull child to laugh almost psychotically at their shock, such quick thinking from somebody of his age. The simian called out for his fallen comrade as he ran to them, catching him before he fell off the cliff. The sacred monk's body now burned and battered as he struggled to breath as if his lungs had been freshly electrocuted, keeping his eyes closed as he fought for consciousness." The kid's gasped in shock at this new

development in the plot.

"Seeing how the spell had failed, The bull king saw he had no other choice, and agreed to option B.
Temporarily trapping his son into three separate ring's.
Or, so he thought.

With all, except Tang's, their combined power they sealed away the being who threaten to end them all into the three ring's of samadhi.
Forever trapping the child born of flames in them.
The legend say's there is only one way to unleash him, is by stealing all three ring's from those who protect them and performing a ritual, the same one cast to seal him away, to free him." Tang completed his story, closing the book.

"But, nobody would want to do that unless they'd wanna destroy the entire universe, so I think we're good for now." Tang said with a chuckle.

"But, wouldn't DBK want his son back? I mean, he is free again.." Mei suggested slightly worried now.
"Ehh, I'm sure it's fine.." The free loader replied as he tapped the wooden spoon on the counter, trying to not jinx himself.

Pigsy chimed in.
"Anyway, he only just got out, we got time if he tries anything. And, it would take him a while to do all of that, wouldn't it?"
"Yeah, I guess your right!" Mk responded relived, but also kind of tired since he'd been out delivering all day.

"Speaking of time, it's 11:43PM and I can't help but notice you two are still here!" Pigsy said, well more like yelled at the kid's who should be home by now.
"Consider this your bed time story or whatever." He said shooing Mei out the door as she bid the others a fair well as they returned the gesture by waving.

"Well kid, what you still doin here, ay! You gotta work tomorrow and if you're late again I swear to the God's!" The restaurant owner practically chaises the sleepy yet scared MK up the stair's.

Once he returned behind the counter he's greeted by a stupid grin on Tang's face.
He chuckled. "What're you grinnin' at, ya free loader." Pigsy said as he gently leaned on the counter with his arms crossed, forming a small grin of his own.
"You go too hard on 'em some time's, dear." He replied, placing his hand on his husband's. To which he merely rolled his eyes in response to his comment.
"Speaking of late, I gotta open the restaurant bright and early, so we gotta go as well."
"Alright, G'night Piggy." The scholar said as he leaned forward, placed a small peck on his cheek, and walked to his and Pigsy's small house they just happened to have right next to the noodle shop. Pigsy following after him after about 20 minutes of making sure everything was secure and locked up before leaving.

But he swore, that he had heard a very faint, but still audible by his slightly better hearing, beeping noise. Like a camera, but maybe he was just tired because it went away after the story ended.
Yeah, maybe he just needs some sleep..

A/N:
Sorry this chapter was so short! I'll make the next one's a bit longer if I can! :]
SPEAKING OF NEEDING SLEEP, IT'S 02:39AM WHEN IM FINALLY FINISHING THIS.
WHY DOES MY INSPIRATION COME AT THE WORST POSSIBLE TIME?!

Anyways, tell me if u guy's have any suggestions for a possible one shot book, or just a story in general.
I need sleep, g'night mate's!

Chapter 1.

[image]

•——-——• < [Welcome to chapter 1.]

Tang's perspective:

MK had just finished all his deliveries without getting too distracted, which was new for him, in record time for him as well!
"Hey, guy's!" Mk greeted as he walked through the entrance of the shop, seeing Tang is his usual stool beside the bar, and the shop owner himself, Pigsy behind the bar.
"Hello, Mk." Tang smiled softly, placing the book he was reading down, carefully placing the book mark on the page before hand, then presided to continue eating his free noodles, much to Pigsy's dismay.
"Heya, kiddo, get all the deliveries already? This gotta be a new record for ya, kid!" Said pig demon praised the monkey kid, plastering a large smile on the staff wielding kid's face.

"Yeah, Yeah It is! Does that mean I have a break?" Mk jokingly asked after placing the cooler he used to carry the noodle's in on the far end of the bar, Pigsy responded with a slight chuckle, then saying,
"Heh, I guess so, but if more order's come in-"

"Chill out, Pigsy, a little break never hurt anybody." Tang said, but suddenly got de ja vu. Oh yeah, he said that on Sandy's boat right before-
"Yeah! A break never hurt nobody!" Mk chimed in, sitting on the stool next to Tang, pressing their shoulder's together. Also unintentionally caused the scholar to momentarily stop eating his noodle's.

Yeah, right before MK did that. But it seem's the other two got de ja vu as well, well at least he knows he isn't going insane.
"I think I need a new phrase, and you need to stop copying me." Tang bantered with MK, jokingly punching his arm once he moved away, giving him some space.
"Hey!" The noodle boy exclaimed, lightly rubbing his arm where the book worm had punched him, quickly followed by Pigsy laughing at their antics.

"Oh! By the way guy's, I gotta train with monkey king some time next week." Mk informed his boss and friends.
"Oh, did he say when?" Pigsy asked, to which MK responded with a simple,
"No."
"Of course he didn't." The pork chop replied, sighing and lightly face palming afterwards.

After a couple minute's of talking, they heard the front door to the restaurant open, followed by the dragon girl's cheerful greeting as she walked in.
"Hey, guy's!" Mei said while waving, everybody returning her greeting with one of their own. MK's was full of energy, like usual. Tang's was relaxed, yet welcoming, like that of a calm feline just wanting to be pet. And Pigsy's was his usual 'I'm a dad reading the news paper in the early 1950's' voice, "Heya, Kid."

"Yo, guy's! You doin anything this weekend?" Mei asked, now also sitting on a stool by Mk, but with her back leaning against the bar counter.
"Nah, don't think so, why?" Mk questioned curiously, she awnsered;
"'Cause a certain somebody here just got a spot in the baddest, the biggest, the best street race in the world!" Mei hyped up, doing dramatic poses, and motioning to her self.
"And that certain somebody, wants you guy's to cheer her on, in the ultimate racing extravaganza, The Yǐncáng dì dìyù!" She reviled to the group, Mk was ecstatic to say the least, Tang and Pigsy were just as happy as Mk, but we're more calm about it.

"THAT'S AMAZING, MEI!" Mk practically screamed in pure joy for his best friend, unknowingly hurting Pigsy's slightly heightened hearing in the process.

"Don't they only do that race every three year's because of how dangerous it is?!" Mk brought up still as happy as earlier, now just a bit more quiet.
"Wait, what-" Pigsy tried to ask, before being cut off by Mei awnsering MK's question,
"Damn right! And I got in, they only let the best racer's around in!" She celebrated, but thankfully Tang interjected.
"Mei, as great as that is, let's back track here, it's so dangerous they only do it every three year's? I know we cannot stop you, so when you do go to do this, just be careful, ok?" This caused the dragon girl to groan in disappointment of the soon to be 'safe-er' race.
"Fine." She responded, dragging out the 'e' in her single worded awnser.

"Anyway! Time for celebratory noodles!" Mk announced, noticing his hunger from accidentally skipping lunch.
"You can count me in." Tang commented, to which Pigsy glared at him and said;
"Tang, you just finished your noodle's!"
"C'mon Pigsy, loosen up." Tang joked, to be met with Pigsy's wooden spoon to his face, causing him to fall backwards slightly, but not enough to fall on the floor.
"'Loosen up'?! Listen here ya freeloader!" The chef ranted towards his husband, M&M both laughed at their parental figure's shenanigans.

But, even though Tang had just been hit in the head with a spoon, he could still notice the slight twitch in Pigsy's left ear, like he was hearing something.
Neither him nor Pigsy commented on it though, although Tang couldn't hear anything, but he knew that he did.

'I'll have to ask him later..'
Tang concluded.

Mean while, in the bull family palace.

"Demon bull king, sir! Princess Iron Fan!" Their evil scientist, whom they may or may not have kidnapped a while ago to make their drones, armour and such, called out to the demon royalty now sitting in front of him.
"What is it now, Peasant." The Princess asked, well more like demanded him to inform them on why he is wasting their time.
"Project mecha bull suit is quickly approaching completion, it shall be ready for battle within the next few day's." He said, with a slight glint of pride mixed with his malicious hope of the fall of the city in his emerald green eye's.
"Excellent work." She slightly praised, dismissing the mad scientist.

Afterwards, she turned to her husband, she continued. "Soon, my love, we shall rule over this puny world, as a family." She promised, to which he looked at her and responded.
"Yes, we will. With all three of us together, we will be unstoppable." He grinned in return to her sinister smirk, they began laughing maniacally.

Soon, nothing, not even Buddha himself would be able to stop them.

A/N: Chapter one is up everybody!
Wait a second..
HOLY SHIT! HOW ARE THERE SO MANY OF YOU?! I BEARLY EXPECTED TWO PEOPLE TO READ THIS!
You guy's are crazy, thank you so much!
Anyway, I'll get right onto chapter 2.
Hope you guy's enjoyed! :D

Chapter 2.

[image]

A/N: Decided to add one of my own art work's in this one, not relevant to the book, but my friend (Lexie1450) wouldn't stop telling me too so I caved lol
No stealing, reposting or anything along those lines!

•——-——•
^[So sorry it took a while to get out.
But now Chapter 2 is here!
Oh, and also he's 'bout to move houses later this year. (fuck my landlord) So yeah, sorry if update's will be a bit slow in the future.
This is basically just a fluff chapter tbh lol
ANYWAY, enjoy ^^]

MK's perspective:

He quickly awoke to the sound of his blaring alarm he had set the night prior, without opening his eye's, he blindly searched for the classic black digital clock to stop the annoying sound that had awoken him this early. After he had muted the aggravating device, he let his dominant arm go limp, letting it fall off the side of the twin sized mattress.

"Wait a second." He groggily mumbled to himself, he continued his thought. "What time is it?" He asked nobody in particular, his eye's now open wide, quickly sitting up, he swung his head in the direction of the now silent clock.
"07:15?!" He yelled out in alarm in shock of how he slept in so late, he sprung up into action and hastily got ready for work, the same one that Pigsy managed.
Pigsy, the hog demon who said that if he were even a minute late today, he'd be fired.

Oh, shit.

As soon as he was finished getting ready, he ran down the stair's at full speed, arriving at the noodle shop.
"Pigsy! I'm-so-sorry-I'm-so-late-please-don't-fire-me!" He said quickly in one breath, now standing in front of a very confused Pigsy in the doorway.
"Huh? What're you talkin' bout kid, Your actually early! Did you not check the time?" He asked, slightly astonished.
"Wait, wait, wait. What?!" Mk asked in just as much shock, if not more than the restaurant owner. He quickly pulled his phone out of his pocket, and checked the time, 06:18AM. He misread the time and panicked for no reason.

"I- I'm early?!" He slightly yelled in astonishment, the chef chuckled at the delivery boy's reaction.
"Yeah, you are. Now since we haven't had any order's yet, ya know, since it's 6AM and I just got in, why don't ya just sit at the bar for a the time being?" He suggested, to which the tired boy nodded and made way to sit on his regular seat on the bar, stretching his arms above his head afterword's.

"By the way, where is Tang?" Mk asked Pigsy, to that question he awnsered;
"He hasn't woken up yet." He replied absentmindedly.
"Oh, I thought he came in at the same time as you? Ya know since he always showed up before I did."
"No, he just wakes up before you do. If anything, he come's to your job on time better than you do." Pigsy bantered, walking behind the bar to ready to kitchen for the day.
"Ouch, I am hurt, Pigsy! You have wounded me, your own delivery boy!" He responded dramatically, causing himself and the pig demon to begin laughing lightly at the theater kids dramatic's.

They continued to joke or just sit in comfortable silence until the first couple of order's came in, and he had sent him on his way. He hopped in his delivery car, placed the cooler with the orders inside on the seat next to him, and sped off to his destinations.
"Pigsy's noodle's!" He called out after knocking on the door of the customer.
"Just a moment!" Called out the voice of a young lady from behind the door, afterwards he could swear he heard snickering from two

people. Her accent sounded, familiar to him for some reason, but he couldn't quite place it. Out of caution, he stepped to the right out of the way of anything jumping out at him. He's been the monkey kid for a while now, so he needed to be careful, or so dad-sy told him.

He was pulled out of his thoughts by the door being kicked down by two twin demons, ah, so that's where he remembered the accent from.
"Monkey kid! Prepare for trouble!" Jin called out taking a dramatic anime pose, Yin followed in suit.
"And make it double!" Yin said after, wait, why did this speech sound familiar?
"To protect the world from devastation!" Hold on a second..
"To unite all people within ou-"
"Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. Hold on a second, are you guy's doing the team rocket speech right now?" The previously confused, now amused delivery boy asked, debating whether he should take out his staff or not given they couldn't do much harm without a magical item, and they didn't seem to have one on them.
"Uh, no! We made this speech ourselves!" Yin shouted angrily, Jin following his brothers lead soon after.
"Yeah, so shut up, ya bloody bludger!"
"Alright, alright. You can continue if you want." Mk replied, motioning towards them, signalling for them to go on.
"Ehem." Yin said out loud, motioning for his brother to start over.
"Oh, right!" He and his brother scrambled to put the door back so they could break it down again, after doing so they began once more, using a sock puppet as meowth as well. When they had finished, MK gave them a little clap after their performance, just one theater kid's appreciation to another two.

"So, did you guys wanna fight or did you just want your order?" He asked pulling out their orders of noodles, dumplings and such, just their regular order. Yes, they did order from Pigsy's regularly, and sometimes they just like to put on show's since they didn't have enough money to actually perform in front of a crowd. So, it was a win on both parties.
"Um, we just wanted our food.." Yin admitted, Jin continued his thought process as he carefully took their order from the noodle delivery boy, handing him his payment before taking it.

"I must say Yin, I'm disappointed at the fact that we, the twin demons hell bent on being chaotic, haven't picked a fight with nobody in over two bloody week's!" He said taking over dramatic action poses then ending with a hunch backed, shoulder shagged and negative aura with each word, to emphasise his statement to his brother and the monkey kid.
"I mean, that's a good thing right? Your spending less money on silly fights and city tax for the damage you cause, and more on your career's! That's good, right?" Mk concluded with a soft, cheery smile. Cheering the twins up almost immediately, going back to their happy, yet still chaotic, personality's.

"Yeah, yeah it is good ain't it, mate?" Yin, the younger of the twin's said to his older brother for guidance, who looked at him with a surprising soft smile despite his large thangs seeping through his lips.
"Of course it is, ya little bugga'." He responded, ruffling up the golden prankster's hair, before he continued.
"Now let's get back inside, we gotta eat the food before it get's cold. G'bye, MK." The twin's waved and said their goodbyes before turning and going back into their shared apartment.

After the encounter with the mischievous terror twin's, MK continued on with his job in a slightly better mood thanks to his unofficial friends. Of course he got distracted here and there, but who could blame him? Everybody loses focus once and a while.

When he arrived back at the noodle shop, his stomach was immediately filled with dread, he felt like something was wrong, so he decided to hurry inside. As he got into the restaurant, he was slightly shocked to see that nothing had changed, the only thing that had was the appearance of Tang. But for some reason, the feeling lingered. So he decided once more that day, to remain cautious as he entered the restaurant.

Pigsy's perspective:
• **Twenty minutes after MK left to do his deliveries, this takes place when MK see's Yin and Jin.**
08:36AM.

He supposed he wasn't just imagining things the past few day's, he keeps hearing this faint beeping noise, he needed to find out what is was before it drives him insane.
"I'll do it in a bit, I need to finish up these order's." He muttered to himself, getting a little agitated from the never ending noise.
Ok, so it only starts when I enter the shop. Maybe it's in here, but where? The chef thought to himself, but before he could continue his train of thought, he heard the door open. He turned to welcome the customer with a to see a familiar and welcome face come through the door.

"Good morning, my dear." He heard his lover's voice, sweeter than honey and smoother than silk, he continued. "How's my lovely chef today?" The book worm said as he walked up to the counter which he was stood behind, gave him a quick kiss on the cheek, and took his regular seat in front of his husband's work space.
"He's ok, how's his husband?" He retorted with a grin, suddenly all his troubles melted away at the meer sight of Tang, now all he thought about was him.
"I'll let you know if I see him." They continued the banter they shared, Pigsy asked;
"Would you like some noodle's?"
"Yeah, why not."
"Then pay for 'em, ya freeloader." He said, lightly grabbing his significant other's scarf and pulling it up over his face, muffling his laughter. Laughter that Pigsy soon joined in on.
"Also, I already made you breakfast this morning."
Tang pulled his crimson scarf off of his face, and asked Pigsy a question;
"And why would I do that, don't I get some kind discount? Like a one hundred percent discount?"
"Hell no! Unless you got a coupon, which I know you don't, you ain't gettin' any kind of discount's!"

"Oh c'mon, dear, just this once?"
"You said that last time."
"Yeah, bu-"
"And the time before that."
"B-"
"And the time before that, and even the time before that!"

"Ok! Ok, ok. No noodles for now."
"For now?" Pigsy asked, raising an eyebrow at this word's.
"Well, I can just wait till Mk gets up."
"Actually, he got up early today, doin' his deliveries right now." Pigsy awnsered matter of factly, his facial features showing a hint of pride in his- well, more like their son-figure. Which Tang reciprocated greatly, smiling in both shock and the same pride Pigsy was feeling.

"Wait- Really?! Heh, welp, looks like Mei owes me twenty quid." The demon chuckled at his reincarnated sorcerers comment, he replied.
"Im just happy I managed to convince you two from betting your entire lives away!" This provoked the two of them to laugh, soon after meeting the comfortable silence that had awaited them, that was until Tang yawned.
"Heh, still tired, bench warmer?" He snorted slightly, Tang responded with a gentle 'mhm' before laying his chin in his left palm, a dreamy look in his eyes as he stared at his lover. Which didn't go unnoticed by said demon, but he said nothing of it, letting the scholars day dream of whatever he was thinking of before he interrupted his thoughts with his word's. "Ya know, you can go take a nap back at home, dear?"
Tang replied with a sleepy, "Hm? Yeah, yeah I know." His eye's drooped until they were just under half lidded, the chef suggested, "Why don't you have a nap here then? Business is pretty slow today, so there won't be many people."
"You sure?"
"Of course, love. You didn't get much sleep anyway."
"But, you got a lot less than me, how're you so awake right now?" The walking library said with a soft chortle, Pigsy simply responded to him with a;
"I'm not sure, I think I'm just used to not having much sleep any more. You on the other hand, need your beauty rest."
"Beauty? You think I'm pretty?" Tango joked.
"Hahah, very funny. Now get too sleep, cheapskate." They both smiled at each other softly, Tang then laid his head down into his arm's that were resting on the counter top. Pigsy very gently began to pet his head, soothing him into a deep and calm sleep.

Pigsy, seeing how his husband had now fallen asleep began to let his mind wonder, which didn't last long seeing as he took notice to the strange and annoying beeping again.
"Welp, guess it's time to start looking." He concluded.

A/N: WOO THIS IS A LONG CHAPTER!
Hope you guys enjoyed it!
Speaking of you guys, HOW ARE THERE SO MANY OF YOU NOW?! Where are you coming from???
I'm so happy you guys are here though! Welcome to the bakery, my little pastry citizen's!

Hope you liked the appearance of Yin and Jin, and the FreeNoodles fluff! Next chapter will be the Yǐncáng dì dìyù! (The race Mei is attending)
I'm hoping to add a bit if action to the next chapter, so be prepared! :]

A/N!

[image]

17/ September/2022
I don't plan on doing many of these, but I just wanted to tell you guy's, I've posted this story to ao3!
It's still under the same title, if you wanna find it there.

Anyway, I'll try to get chapter 3 up as soon as possible for you guy's!
Have a good day/night/or whatever time it is for you! :D

18/ December/ 2022
I'm sorry for un publishing chapter 3, but I kinda rushed the last part and didn't read it through so I'm going to just make a few adjustments and fix it up, and then send it out again!

1/1/2023
Happy new year, everybody!
Chapter four is on it's way, I couldn't write yesterday 'cuz, well ya know, it's the new year! But anyway, I wish you all a lovely year!
G'night, reader's!

Chapter 3

[image]

A/N: Hey guy's, I'm sorry this took so long, forgive me! And I'm sorry I was hyping it up to have the race in this chapter, it was meant to be, but the chapter was to long so I split it into two chapters instead.

Side Note: The drone's the scientist made are practically stormtrooper level of bad in combat, and are 100% non-sentient. And they look completely different.
Exposed wiring, loads of missing outer plating, no bull family insignia's, no bull like feature's, stiff in movement, dull(if any) colours. And, he has to control them with very simple one worded awnsers. So, yeah, not as epic as you were thinking, huh? But don't worry! Bob the adorable tricycle riding clone will show up later on!

Side Note 2: In between a few paragraphs you will see this:

— — — — —

It just means the perspective is changing so we can do a cool scene cuts without me having to type it out, and ruining the feel of it. Ok, now that all we've gotten that cleared up, enjoy!

[More notes at the end of this chapter]

•——-——• < [Hola, bitches.]

Pigsy's perspective:

He had been searching for the source of the stupid beeping for literal hour's. Tang had awoken an hour ago as well, but only upon

the request of some free noodles. Sadly, he hadn't a choice if he wanted him to be fully awake for the race. His attention was brought to the door as he heard the bell hung in front of the door go off, he quietly sighed, and turned around with his signature customer service smile and voice.
He was about to say his usual Pigsy's Noodles slogan, until he saw who it was who walked through the door.
"Hello, Mk." Tang greeted warmly as he anxiously walked through the door, closing it behind him.
"You alright, kid? Ya look like you've seen a ghost." Pigsy asked concerned for him, having stopped his search, he took the time to notice his complete change in demeanour. Mk just nodded in an eerie silence, until he finally spoke, changing the topic.
"U-Um, yeah, yeah. Anyway, when's Mei's race again?"
"Later today, in a couple hour's. To be specific.." He quickly glanced at the clock on the wall. "In a two and a half. Why?" Tang questioned, confused as he had zoned out a couple moments prior.

"No reason, no reason. So, did you guy's manage to get some tickets this time?" Mk continued, seeing as last time they couldn't get any as they were all sold out by the time they tried to buy them.
"Nope, was sold out, again." The scholar continues, "But I heard that I certain monkey kid doesn't even need to worry about ticket's since the co producer of the race is such a 'big fan'." He finished sassily cocking his head towards the young man approaching the bar and sitting down. Mk chuckled nervously, simultaneously rubbing the back of his neck with his off hand. He answered, confirming the allegation.
"Yeah, I guess being *the* Monkey kid does have it's perks."
"'Perks'? Kid, the other day you told me you 'nd Mei didn't even have to pay for the cinema 'cuz you saved the manager from some twig weak demon last weekend." Pigsy told Tang with a chuckle of his own, turning to continue his search since the sound was getting to him once more, which thankfully Tang and Mk didn't notice for the time being. His statement caused Tang to laugh, as well as Mk.

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Princess Iron Fan's Perspective:

"My lord's, project mecha bull suit is in full swing! In record time, may I add." Their scientist announced cockily, flipping his medium length inky black hair that he had tied in a low, short ponytail, perfectly in time with his head turning away from the couple. Presenting them with the door's of the laboratory, quickly signaling the mindless drone's to open the doors.
As they ever so slowly opened, the Princess made a mental note to tell the scientist to update these droids, they don't even bare the branded insignia of the bull family.
After the drones finally opened the doors, he proceeded to explain all the minor details of what was to happen today to make every piece fall into the right place, so that they could begin their plan to win.

"We would be victorious!" He concluded, tone full of pride of his own genius, only to receive a threatening glares from her husband and herself. He quickly corrected himself.
"I-I mean, you would be victorious, my liege's." He bowed, attempting to make himself seem smaller, perhaps to gain pity from the two powerful entities. The king scoffed in response at his pathetic, and out right pitiful behaviour. She gave a small scowl in agreement to her husbands non verbal statement.

"Now, Doctor, about project two." She pressed, attempting to get him to continue his verbal report.
"Oh! Right, Ehem. Project two, aka, the bug I hid. So far, they haven't found nor noticed it, I mean how could they since I built it!" He announced, his familiar tone of cockiness and pride flooding back, as if it had never left.

"And you wanted to keep that noise on the chip for some reason?"
"A very important reason, actually! Because, if we truly want the plan to work, we need the pig to find the bug. Because just like you, Sire, he has impeccable hearing seeing as he is a animal based demon. So only he will be able to hear it. And, get us some information while we're at it."

"And from the intel we've received the past few days has been very promising. I've discovered that later today the dragon of the west's

descendant, also known as Mei, will be going on a very public, and dangerous race called the Yǐncáng dì dìyù. But, it's only hosted every couple of years, so this could be our only shot. Thankfully, I managed to pose as one of the co-producer's to be able to grant them, and us access." He told them. The duo nodded, Dbk humming in understanding.

"So, to secure the win for sure, I've one, signed up to the race as a racer, in which I will chicken out last second, delaying the race by around twenty minutes or half an hour.
And two, made sure that the water spirit won't be here, I repainted his boat a dark yellow colour. He'll be at that all day, the human and the pig demon on the other hand, they must show up, that's why I kept that noise on the bug. Genius, I know. And once they are there, I'll trap the sages successor and the human in there, while me and the pig are actually out there with you! Incredible thinking, isn't it?" He boasted.
The Princess and King shared a glance that just said 'When will he stop talking about how great he is?'.

"And you are absolutely sure that the simian's successor will be there?" Iron Fan questioned, to put both her's, and her partners minds to ease.
"Yes, I even made sure he had 'VIP' seating!" He laughed at the younger's stupidity.

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"-And I even have a VIP seat! I swear that guy was so cool! If you guys were there I bet he've got you guy's some as well!" Mk beamed.

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"-Im just happy that hog and the book worm weren't there, they're smart- Well, smarter than the monkey and dragon so they'd have recognised me for sure." The mad scientist spoke his thoughts aloud, somewhat stalling until they made it to the finished project. Which they were close enough to see, and now, reach.

Towering invention stood at least a couple inches taller than the Demon Bull King, given he had to tilt his head up slightly be eye-to-

eye, so to speak, with his new battle armour.
It was tall, bulky, and made with the best metal he could get his hands on, for added strength and resistance, and with a colour palette of: Black, purple, orange, light yellow. A crown like helmet, holes for his horn's, tail and ear's, spikes on his shoulder's, fore arm's, knee's, sides of his calf's, and chest.

"Though, I will warn, it will be a bit heavy. If the fact that the stand it's on can bearly take it's weight isn't proof enough, just thought I'd mention."

"This... Shall suffice." The king spoke without taking his eyes off of the armour, eyes narrowed as if he stopped looking, it would attack.
"Well, I see no reason to keep them waiting, I'd say it's time to go and host your little race, 'co-host'." Her regal-ness told him, in a very mocking and degrading tone.

"R-Right! I'll get going now, if you need me, ju-" She cut him off, and continued to humiliate him with a demeaning chuckle.
"Need you? Oh, please. The only thing we need from you, is for you to do your god damned job. Now run along, the clock is ticking."
This caused him to freeze and go absolutely silent halfway through her little monologue, when she had finished, he nodded slowly than quickly rushed out of the room to go get ready for the race.

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"Mk, kid, you've got twenty minutes before you gotta head to the track." Pigsy warned, he hadn't stopped his search for even a moment during the past hour and a half they'd all been talking, and it was causing both Tang and Mk to worry, maybe this is what was making him so filled with dread the moments before entering the shop? Pigsy did always have a contagious mood, whenever it came to situations such as these, whatever this situation is.. He decided for his sake, to play along.
"Ok, and? I'll make it on time." He said, taking up a laid back tone similar to Tang's.
"Kid, it takes you ten minutes to get there from here, *if* there's no traffic."
"Ok, but-"
"And you get so easily distracted that'll take up an extra five to

another ten minute's. So.." He stated, waiting for Mk to connect the dot's in his head, which only took a moment.
"Oh! I should go now! Bye, Tang. Bye, Pigsy!" Mk waved as he left through the door, the older lover's waved back in response.

As the door closed, he heard a rattle in the golden bell above the door, not like the usual sound either, like something that wasn't meant to be there. This peaked his interest as he began to make his way towards the door, before Tang gently grabbed his arm, successfully gaining his attention and stopping him.
"Darling, be real with me, what's going on? You've been acting weird for day's and I can't pin point what it is." The reborn tripikata said, voice bearly above a mutter in worry. This caused Pigsy to fully turn to him, uncharacteristically gently hold his lovers smaller hand's in his own and give him a small, yet reassuring peak on the bridge of his nose in comfort. Tang gently squeezed his bigger hand lovingly in response, to which he reciprocated.

He sighed, deciding that continuing to be so quiet about it would only drive him more insane. He began to tell him all about the 'pesky noise' he had been hearing the past few day's. His words, not mine.

"Oh, love.. You should've told me about it sooner, I could've helped you instead of just letting you go insane." Tang finished with a soft chuckle that Pigsy joined him on.
"I know, Mango-Tango. Just didn't want 'cha to worry 'bout me." He unintentionally and carefully whispered, as if not to startle him. Lightly grabbing his left palm and leaving a loving kiss in the center.
"I'm your husband, all I do is worry about you." Tang carefully laid his right hand on Pigsy's cheek affectionately, a warm smile that matched his husband's finding it's way onto his face.

"Now, where'd you hear it coming from?" Tang said encouragingly, reminding Pigsy of said noise. He only gave him a look that said all that he needed to say, Tang got the picture. "Oh, right. You don't know. Well, what were you doing before I stopped you?"
"I was gonna to check this out, I heard somethin' rattle in here." The powerless demon informed in a uncertain tone, walking towards the door, remembering he had to flip the 'open' side, to the 'closed' one.

After doing so he grabbed the bell, unhooking it from the stand it was on, and holding it in his right hand as Tang looked at it on his left side.

He tilted it, and looked inside to find a small, yet very, *very* noticeable looking bug. Not like a living one, but like a one that a spy may use. Or in this case, an enemy. The Demon Bull King and the Princess Iron Fan.
How did they know? Well, it had their logo on it.
"The one thing he puts a logo on.." Tang comically mutters to himself, Pigsy huffed in agreement.
"Wait, so how long have you been hearing the sound?"
"Three day's."
"So, they know about the race?" He asked, fearfully.
"That also means they know we're Mk and Mei will be, so they've had time to prepare..."

"Oh god's... We've got to warn them."
"But how? Sure, we might be able to call Mk right now, and Mei will be *in* the race. How'll we contact her?" Pigsy countered, so Tang concluded with;
"We'll have to go there. Now." They both nodded in agreement, and set off, not before destroying the bug though.
Tang made sure to call Mk on the ride there, with Pigsy driving like he should be the one who's racing. Except this time, he had a reason to be going so fast.

"You think you can try to talk to Mei before the race star- For the love of God Pigsy, slow down!" But his demand fell upon deaf ear's, as Pigsy continued to go way past the speed limit.
"Yeah, yep I can do that. But how did we not hear it and dad- I MEAN PIGSY! How did Pigsy hear it and not us?" Mk questioned as Tang heard him beginning to run out of whatever room he was in at the time. The couple heard his slip up, but chose not to comment on it, instead, Pigsy awnsered the question at hand, keeping his eyes glued to the road ahead of them.
"I may not have power's, but I'm still a demon, Mk! I have much better heating than you do."
"Right, right. Forgot about that. Uh..."
"Mk? Mk, you ok, kid?"

"I'll have to call you back.. Hurry up." He muttered the last part, as if trying to keep silent.
"You got it, kid." Pigsy finished quickly, as Tang hung up the phone. He stepped on the gas, to say the least.

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"Well, well, well. If it isn't the Monkey kid." The scientist announced dramatically, blocking the door to the racer's lounge, his robot's waiting around the corner behind Mk for his order's.
"Oh, hi Don! Why'd you say my hero name like that?"
"I- No you idiot! There is no 'Don the co-manager', it's me!"
"Uhhh.. I'm sorry, have we met?" He asked, faking awkwardness, rubbing the back of his neck with his left hand.
There was silence for a moment as he tried to comprehend how he didn't recognise him. He was in his usual attire and everything!
"A-ARE YOU KIDDING ME?! ME. DBK AND PRINCESS IRON FAN'S MAD SCIENTIST?!"
"Um.. Nope, sorry, doesn't ring any bell's." Mk teased, cocking a hip and placing his right hand on said hip.
"I-" He let out an exhausted sigh and finally caved.
"The mad lad." The dragon's descendant had given him that nickname after an one of his works-in-progress went haywire in the middle of a fight and tried attacking him. But since he had no weapon's on him so he had to fist fight it in order to dismantle it. He won, somehow, but that only earned him a failed experiment and an annoying unwanted nickname.
"Ah, thought so! How you doin', mad lad?"
"That's not my name!"

"Actually, now that I think about it, what is your name? You've never said it. Do you even have a name?"
"I- Why of course I do!"
"Then what is it?"
"That's non of your god damned business! You know what, I don't have time for this. Droids, attack him!" He commanded, it took a moment for them to process his word's before leaving their hiding spots and commencing a full scale fight of a sixteen, plus the mad man, versus Mk.
Until they heard a very familiar voice speak.

"Hey! Get the fuck away from him!" Pigsy yelled, rugby tackling the mad lad away from Mk. Tang showing up a couple seconds later, out of breath, it seams he and Pigsy ran through the entire building to find him, catching Mk by surprise.
"What the-?! How did you guys get here so fast?"
"We were already on the way when we called ya, but you left your location on so we knew where you were in this maze of a building." Tang answered, he noticed that the droids had stopped moving, awaiting a new command, so he came up with a plan.
"Hey, droid's!" They all turned to him.
"Uh, go.. Go home?" They all began to walk away before their creator shouted at them in rage, squirming in Pigsy's surprising strong grip he was trapped in.
"NO YOU IMBECILES! GO ALERT OUR LORD'S!"
"Don't do that!" Tang yelled back in retaliation.
"Go!"
"Stay!"
"Go!
"Stay!"
"T-137, Don't move!"
"Leave!"
"Don't!"
"Do it now!"
From Pigsy's and MK's perspective it looked like two owners of a dog trying to call it to the both of them at the same time, the way all of the droids scrambled back and forth in confusion was both sad, and in a strange way, amusing to watch. It was almost like that scene from Bob's burger's.

"That's enough!" Pigsy barked out, making everybody, including the robot's, stop all movements and sound. "Mk, Tang, you go in there and tell Mei what's going on so far. And find a rope while your at it. I'll stay here and keep an eye on him. You lot!" He called out to the droids who stood at full attention, it appeared he could even intimidate mindless object's. "Go back to your base." They quickly processed what he had said and marched off before their boss could object. Tang and Mk did the same as they quickly walked into the suspiciously quiet room down the short, narrow hallway.

After what felt like forever of Pigsy holding him down on his

stomach, back facing himself. The man beneath him began to cackle uncontrollably, he asked why in an irritated tone. He responded with a sort and simple;
"Heh, Sorry about that. Oh, and I'm also sorry about your friends."
"The hell do you mean by that?!" He began to feel a bad feeling stirring up inside of him as he commanded that he continued.
"I mean that you 'nd your friends are idiots. You've all been fooled! Quite a good actor, ain't I?" He told him as he began to laugh once more.
The chef quickly stood, throwing him onto the floor as he did do, and began to run towards the door's before he felt somebody grab his leg, pulling him back causing him to fall snout first, he quickly put his arms up to protect his face from the fall, but he was too late.
"As i Said earlier, you've been fooled. Now, we'd better be going before they come back, hm?" The scientist said as he began to laugh again, knocking out Pigsy by kicking the back of his head as hard as he could, quickly before he could call for help.

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"What the heck? Why is it empty?!" Mk yelled out to nobody in particular, motioning his arms toward the vacant lounge.
"Odd.." Tang commented. "Wait a second.. Shit Mk, what's the time?"
"Uh.. It's.." he rifled through his pockets till he found it in his jacket pocket.
"It's 16:26- no wait, 16:27 now. Why?"
"Four twenty seven... Shit Mk, the race started seven minutes ago! We gotta go back and find Mei an-" He told his son figure, only to be cut off by the sound of the wall behind them collapsing in on itself, blocking the exit.
"-Nd Pigsy.."

"Oh fuck..." Tang muttered to himself in dismay, he quickly ran up to the now big pile of rubble and began trying to look for a way out.

"Pigsy! Can ya hear us? Pigsy!" He called out for his partner, only to be bitterly greeted by the familiar yet terrifying aura of silence.
"It's alright Tang, nothing that the Monkey kid can't fix!" He exclaimed proudly, slinging his arm over his shoulder, confidently

closing his eyes while doing so. He reached his hand outwards to his right, as if he was holding something.
A quick hint, he was not. And after a few moments of silence, he also caught onto this, quickly wiping his head towards his empty palm with wide eyes, sputtering in confusion and a slight hint of fear.
"W-Where- Where is.." He began to pat himself down like he was stopped by Airport security.

"You lost your staff, didn't you?" The latter asked, pinching his temple in exasperation.
"N-No! I just.. May have.. Misplaced it? " He stated awkwardly before continuing.
"Oh! I remember now! Monkey king has it!" Mk exclaimed, happily recalling who had his staff.
"And just- why does he have it?" Tang questioned suspiciously, but the younger of the two merely shrugged with a thoughtless hum, causing the older to sigh once more in annoyance.
"Ok, Pigsy can't hear us, we can't get to Mei, we're trapped in here, you don't have your staff- What the hell are we supposed to do, MK?!" Tang tiraded in a mixture of almost every possible negative emotions he could've been feeling at the moment.
"Um.." Mk began looking around until he suddenly said something that had caught Tang's attention. "Will that do?" He asked, that then caused him to follow his gaze up to a easily accessible, and unblocked window.
"Uh.. Yeah. Yeah, that should do." Tang breathed out as he started to calm down from his panicked state.

A/N: I know the story is moving a bit fast and it's a bit rocky right now, but just hang on with me for a little while! This is my first ever story so I am questioning my self a little bit, so any and all feedback is welcome!
And once again, I'm sorry this took so long to update after I originally took it down ! I would've uploaded it sooner, but then I was grounded so I couldn't have my phone so... Yeah,

but it's here now!
Now, Adiós, mí amigos! :D

Chapter 4

[image]

[A•N]

I would just like to make it known that I'll treat this book like it's abandoned until I update again. It isn't, by the by, but I just wanted to make it known that there will be big pauses between chapter update's because I am in the process of moving house rn , and my mum is getting married. Again, sorry for the slow updates!
Also, small spoilers for Journey to the west when Yin and Jin show up , ik they're a little out of character, but bare with me!
Also also, I'm sorry if some things don't make sense, I'm English so I'm using the grammar and spelling I was taught growing up.

•———-——• *< [Ok, now it 's race time .. . Sorta.]*

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Mei's POV———

All that could be heard outside was the loud roar of engines as their riders sat atop of them with pride as the sun shone down upon them in excitement, that of which the crowds in the stands reciprocated. Mei surveyed her opponents from behind the tinted visor of her bone white helmet with a joyous grin etched onto her face as if it were stone. She counted the amount of racers she would have to beat, she counted twenty three including her as that one coward chickened out last second. She focused her attention back ahead of her.

Soon enough, she saw a flag boy walk to the center, two black and white checkered flags on the small poles that he was clutching to his side's.

Mei revved the engine of her emerald green and white bike, that she had personalised to have the head of a dragon on the front, she intimidated her fellow racer's as her motorcycle roared like the loudest cat in the jungle.
The flag boy in the center raised his right hand to the sky, the descendant quickly glanced at her bike for the millionth time, just to confirm it was still in working order, she was correct.
He raised his left, she lowered her upper half above the front to prepare herself for the up and coming immense speed that would for sure throw her back the slightest bit.

Both of his hands shot down as all the racer's immediately sped around or past him, Mei immediately took first place as she tied with another racer who's bike had a similar level of horsepower as her's did. But the key word was 'similar', as it was not exact, she quickly raced ahead of them. She laughed victoriously until she saw the different obstacles she had to beat.

The first being the race track lifted from the ground, curved sideways- left, to be specific- in the air so it was directly a large pond of fake lava below it that they would have to quickly picked up as much speed as she could to be able to stay to the wall/track long enough until she was joined with the rest of the ground level racetracks.
'At least, I think it is fake magma...' She thought to herself suspiciously, she continued. *'Oh well! Only one way to find out!'* She smiled, and pushed the speed to a perfect amount. Not too much to go flying off of the road, but not to slow to fall into the smouldering, bubbling, hot lava.. Ok, it might just be real lava..
With the parting thought, she went up onto the track, making some of the loose baby hairs that wouldn't fit into her space buns tickle her face as she tried her best to keep on the bike.
After a couple more moments of seemingly defying gravity, she finally went back to surface level and kept going at her current speed.
She heard the cheer's of excitement from the stand's as she felt a stirring thrill shoot through her.
'Oh if Pigsy is seeing this he'd go absolutely crazy.' She continued to think with a lighthearted chortle, until she saw that same racer she went toe to toe with a few minutes ago sped up to be directly

behind her in her rear view mirror. She as well picked up the speed losing them in the dust from her tires burning against the concrete.

She looked up and saw her next obstacle, a mountain, similar to that of the one that was in the race they did for the 'peach of immortality'. Except for the absence of Yin and Jin, Dbk and Pif of course.

"Now would you look at that, it seems that Mei is unbeatable! Nobody can even pass her!" She heard a familiar voice call out through the speaker's, *'No... Fucking... Way...'*.
"That's right, Yin. She seem's unbeatable in every race she attends! Now let's have a look at the back of the race, shall we?" Jin announced over the speaker's like his younger twin had.
'Did- Did I fucking summon them?! Doesn't matter! Get your head back in the game, Mei.' She lectured herself, before he and his brother continued to speak into their microphone's to which she mostly blocked out in order to focus. And this mountain looked incredibly unstable.. She surveyed the surroundings of the mountain until she saw a hidden continuation of the track that would be far safer, but slightly slower. She was quickly approaching the mountain so in a moment of short debating, she remembered Tang's word's. To be as safe as she could, so at the last moment, she followed through with his request with an annoyed groan and drove around the mountain. Although she did go as fast as she could in order to get past it before she began to fall behind.

Coming out on the other side of the mountain tied with two other racer's who had gone through the mountain, one with a black and red colour scheme, and a fire like paint job with yellow highlights on his bike.
The other having a icy yet faded blue base colour with deep red detailing of weapons like guns, knifes and such.
'Damn, so I'm tied with fire boy and teenage angst? This'll be fun.' She thought as she slowed down slightly to get them pass her, filling them with false confidence, then once they were fully focused on each other, she zoomed past them so they wouldn't even notice until the announcer's said so on the P.A system.

The third obstacle was one that Mei was expecting. An unsteady and unkept road that looked lost to time, cracked, decorated with

broken glass bottles, split light bulbs, pins, needles and spikes all over the hazardous floor. Luckily for Mei, she had put a new addition to her bike. A small red button, that activated some spring like contraptions on her wheel's that would launch her over the third obstacle and onto the slightly safer tracks, on the road to the next puzzle. And so, that's simply what she did. She spared a momentary glance behind her to see four other racer's not be as lucky as she was, and the first one had *somehow* not noticed the many dangers and rode full speed onto all the sharp objects, causing his to burst his tires, and fall on his side in the middle of the course.
The middle two thankfully stopped before the track, but just sat idle clearly not knowing how to move forward. But the last one, they had kept going, but turned away from the obstacle and instead drove onto the barricade separating the racers from the audience, and got around it that way.
'Huh. Smart, look's cool as fuck too! I'll have to pocket that move for another race!' She thought with an admirable shine in her eye's, before turning her attention back to the race at hand and her landing, doing a doughnut before taking off on the track again.

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Jin's POV———

Jin and his younger brother Yin narrated the entire race, from the obstacles, to the racer's themselves, anyone had to admit, they were doing quite a good job. They themselves were surprised when the main producer of the race had reached out to them in particular to ask them to be there, but like hell they were going to say no.
So, to say they were having fun with it was the least that could be said, they were having the time of their freaking lives! Hopefully this would give them good publicity for future job applications, maybe it would help them achieve their dream jobs as well?
"Jin? Jin!" He heard his younger twin quietly call out to him as he realised he had zoned out being so deep in thought, luckily it hadn't been for long so nobody would notice.
"Eh? Oh, right. Sorry, man."
"You a'ight, mate. Now c'mon, this race ain't gonna narrate itself, ay!" He encouraged, a reassuring smile finding it's way onto his

face. He couldn't help but reciprocate his brothers joy and continued to talk through the mics in front of them once more.

After a little longer of Mei being in the lead, racers number seventeen, twenty and four began to gain on her, same as other racers had previously, but just like them, couldn't keep up with her as they began to slowly approach the end of the first lap out of five.

Soon enough, Jin felt his eyes begin to wonder yet again, he began to make a mental note of everything he saw that wasn't the race itself.
'Large crowds, a few stray cat's, a scientist and six bull clones holding an unconscious Pigsy, a lovely bunch of blue bell's- Wait what.' This made Jin a little- No, not a little, *very* suspicious. He informed his brother, who was all for taking over until Jin had gotten back from his investigation.
Mk and Mei wouldn't like this one bit.. He had saw King Bull Demon and the Princess Iron fan's absolute nutcase of a scientist and those weak as fuck droids sluggishly carrying the pig demon along- Well, more like trying to as they were weaker than twigs in Jin's opinion, and they broke as easy too. Don't ask him how he knows this. He had absolutely nothing to do with random clones going missing then showing up again in pieces, why do you ask?

"Oh no.. Not the chef... I've gotta go get some help!" he quietly muttered aloud to himself, before quickly scurrying off in haste before it was too late.

When he return to his younger brother and told him about what he had now confirmed to be a kidnapping, they both agreed to switch on the lockdown alarm, and make an announcement. You see, silver horn and golden horn had seen MK's name on the VIP list a head of time, so they knew if they'd make an announcement throughout the entire building both he and Mei would be alerted of the situation and act before he had to take things into his own claws. And Buddha knows what would happen to that mortal is that happened.

Never, and he means ever mess with a demons favourite chef. Especially ex demon kings like the Golden horned and the Silver horned kings.

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Tang's POV——

After Mk and Tang had managed to climb out of the window, they found themselves running around the outside of the surprisingly large building for a few minutes all the while they had attempted to call and message Pigsy almost countless times by now, and to say Tang was panicking before they got out of that room was an understatement compared to now.
"How could we have just left him alone with that- that psychopath?!" He managed to say through his constant panting as he'd been almost non stop running for a long time compared to Mk who hadn't been in a rush for half the time that he had.
"I-I dunno?! We thought he'd be fine, Pigsy's strong!" They decided to cut their conversation and the fast paced movements to a halt when a loud, almost blaring alarm began to sound from the inside the building, joined by a red lightning being set.
Mk asked, "What's going on?!" to which Tang replied with a swift "I'm not sure, Mk. But it looks important enough to set off a bunch of light and-" As Tang was about to finish his sentence though, two strong Australien accents began to speak rather frantically over the speaker systems.
Jin began:

"Attention to all in the building and on the race tracks! I'm afraid we have an amber alert in motion, the entire building has been set to lockdown and the race is on hold for the time being, the police have already been contacted. No vehicles nor attendants of any kind will be released from the building without the proper authorisation from a high ranking member of staff." Yin continued for his brother.
"Everybody please remain in your seats, if you came to the race with somebody please stay together. If you have not, do not talk to anybody you are not familiar with, all doors have been locked, and please remember if there is any medical emergencies to alert a staff member and you or another attendee with you will be taken care of until an ambulance arrives."
"Once more, please remain calm. And if you see a pig demon by the name of Pigsy Bajie, the head chef and owner of the local restaurant

known as 'Pigsy's noodle's' being taken against his own will, do not directly intervene and instead alert any member of staff if possible. The kidnappers are highly unpredictable, armed and dangerous, so if you are forced to approach, please use caution. Thank you all for listening, and stay safe." And with that, the transmission ended.

After a long few moments of silence, Mk added, "Well, I think I found Pigsy..."

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Pigsy's POV——

Pigsy wasn't one to be underestimated, for both his intellect and his short fuse. He was stubborn to put it lightly. Most who knew him would even say that he's so stubborn, he's cheated death a few time's. And he wouldn't say they were wrong, either, he knew he was obstinate and wore it like a badge of honor. So, when he awoke from his forced slumber by the announcement as soon as it began, he was smart enough to have pretended to still be knocked out while his kidnapper and his tools quickly started to panic, almost dropping him in the process.
He could only thank the god's that somebody had noticed him being taken.

He had wanted to wait until his perfect opportunity to escape, they'd done a pretty shit job at the whole 'abduction' thing so far, but it wasn't the right time yet, if he tried to escape right now he'd fail and risk his only chance to freedom.
'I can't believe how bad they are at this, has he never kidnapped anybody before now? He works with demon royalty, I'd assume he's done this at least once before, I mean I'd hope the fuck not! But what can you expect from somebody that willingly works for somebody as vile as the demon bull king and Iron fan?' He continued to let his mind wonder as he 'rested' in the mechanical arms of his captor's, he continued to lay and eavesdrop on them as the scientist ranted on and on seemingly not noticing how loud he was, did he want to get caught at this point?

"Shit, shit, shit, sHIT! Ok, which one of you good for nothing, useless piles of machinery FUCKED UP?! C'MON, FESS UP!" He ordered, and when none of them stepped up— after what he counted as a forty three second's— he let out a scream in frustration like that of a small child, and punched the nearest bot which just so happens to be the one that was holding him, knocking it and him over in the process.
'Ok, scratch what I said earlier, TIME TO GO!' He thought, his eyes shot open as he stood up as fast he could, grabbed the now broken husk of a robot, and threw it at his remaining captor's, and ran.
"AH- Don't Just stand there you pieces of crap, AFTER HIM!" He heard a final order being barked out from behind him as he sped up even more. Not like he really needed to, the androids were slow as hell, due to the fact they were so pointlessly heavy, this is why you don't add such pointless layers —of what he could only guess to be the worlds heaviest metal— that end up working against you. He just needed to get to the nearest security guard and then he'd be golden.

He then began to notice a consistent buzzing in his pocket, wait, his phone! He quickly grabbed it, by some miracle not dropping it, and answered it while he was still running.
"Pigsy?! Pigsy is it you?!" Tang frantically asked through the call, he sounded like he was also running from his heavy panting.
"No, it's Santa Clause- OF COURSE IT'S ME!" He sassed, his ears constantly shifting as he tried to listen for the man and robots chasing him, hearing their footsteps beginning to fade from his surprising speed of adrenaline.
"Where are you guys?! You still got MK? Where's Mei?!"
"Uh.."

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Mei stopped her bike after the announcement, a look of pure frustration, rage and concern on her masked face as she turned her bike around and drive off of the tracks, going to try and find Mk and hopefully Pigsy.

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"She was still racing, so I'd say she's still on the tracks!" MK said,

sounding a bit winded from the running he was doing.
"Is everybody alright?"
"Oh yes, we're just fine! We just went out for a little jog after we found out that you *GOT KIDNAPPED!"* Tang yelled back sarcastically, quickly following up with,
"Now where the hell are you?!"
"I don't know, I think I was by the exit? A loading garage? I dunno, but I'm running away from it!"
"Okay, okay find some security or something!" His husband told him, Pigsy then agreed, staying on the call as he ran.

After some running, he was stopped by security, to which they recognised him and escorted him to a staff lounge.
"Pigsy, holy shit, you're the luckiest bastard I know!" Tang chuckled in both nervousness and relief.
"Sir, is that your family on the phone?" A guard asked.
"Yes, yeah it is."
"Okay, I'll ask somebody to go and bring them here. What are their names?"
"Tang Bajie, Mk Bājiè and Mei Dragon." He told the guards, to which the second grabbed his walkie talkie and begun to speak into it.
"The racer? She's your family?" He asked, a little confused as he saw no resemblance.
"Well, she's my son's best friend, and I've known her and her parents since she was little." The first security guard nodded in understanding.

"Aw! Pigsy! Aren't you the kindest guy!" Mk joked, giggling a little after saying it.
"Oh har har, I just don't want ya dumbasses to get hurt." He replied, his small curled tail nervously twitching as he stayed on guard.

Eventually, Tang and Mk were lead to the staff room, in which they proceeded to tackle Pigsy in a hug that of which he returned.
"Pigsy!" Mk exclaimed, his panic being soothed greatly.
"God damn it you stubborn bastard! Don't you go getting kidnapped ever again!"
"Heh, don't plan on it." They both stayed in the moment before Pigsy spoke up again. "Wait, where's—" Before he could finish, a

bone white, emerald green and golden motorcycle crashed through the door, skidding to a halt in front of them, as the rider removed her helmet.
"—Mei.. Huh, perfect timing, kid!" Pigsy smile up in pride at the girl as she jumped off of her bike- throwing her helmet to the guard next to her, who caught it- And joined the hug, the pig demon wheezing at the extra weight on top of him.
"Pigsy, you're alright!"
"Other than the weight on my body stopping my breathing, I'm all good." He chuckled.

"Good god's, what happened?!" Tang demanded answers, cupping his cheeks in his hands in worry, the young adults nodding their heads, also wanting to know.
"The mechanical prick tricked me and knocked me out, then I woke up from the speakers, threw a drone and ran for the hills. Christ, we can never get a break, can we?"
"Apparently never." Mei chimed in as Tang affectionately and gently bumped his forehead against the pig demons, a small sign of reassurance they both developed over time.
"'M sorry for interrupting your race, Mei.." Pigsy said a little guiltily, rubbing the back on his neck as Tang released his face.
"I- You got kidnapped! It's more than fine!" Mei sounded to be in a little disbelief, Mk also looking at Pigsy as if he started speaking a different language out of a second head that grew from his elbow.
"Why are *you* sorry?!"
"I-I dunno, I just am."

He chuckled a little more, returning his spouse's head-but before one of the two guards stepped forward.
"I'm for interrupting, but we should probably move to a safer spot because the attempted kidnapper is still out of custody." The three nodded for Pigsy, Mei immediately hopping on her bike, motioning for Mk to join her.
"C'mon, Mk! Let's go catch this guy! Eh, who is it?"
"The mad lad."
"Oh, aw, I was starting to like him." The both hopped on the bike, Mei in front as she handed the monkey kid an extra helmet.
"W-Wait a second!-" The pig tried to object to them leaving.
"Tang, take care of Pigsy!" Mk called out.

"We're goin' on a man hunt!" The dragon girl added before they both zoomed off, leaving no time for a negotiation, leaving the husbands to be lead by the security guards out of the staff room.

Tang, noticing his lover's nervousness smiled, tenderly holding his hand.
"Don't worry about it, love. They're both strong, and I doubt they'll get into much trouble." He smiled back, sighing.
"God's, I hope you're right.."

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Mk's POV——

"Uh, so, what's the plan, Mei?" Mk asked.
"We're gonna find him, and make him wish he never tried to kidnap our dad-sy!" She said back to him, having to be a little loud as she was wearing her helmet and the motorcycle was going pretty fast through the halls.
"Sounds like a good plan!" He agreed with a confident smile.

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[A/N]
I'm back! Sorry I left ya guys hanging for so long, writers block is a bitch. But I'm back, and here is the chapter you've been waiting for! I hope I wrote the race alright, I've never really watched one lol
I'll get on the next chapter while I still have the inspiration!
C'ya later, my lovely bakery readers!

Announcement!

[A/N]

Hello everybody, I would just like to say that this book is going to be discontinued and rewritten.
Yes, I know how inconvenient this is, and I'm sorry but it just isn't working out with this book.

There isn't a plan, I haven't had any motivation since the prologue, and it just doesn't make any sense to me to continue a book I don't like anymore. I have improved massively over time, and I want to show that in the rewrite I'll be posting just after this chapter goes up.

The only real reason for the long updates is purely because of my lack of motivation and the fact that I simply didn't know what I was going to do in the next chapter, so I just made it up as I went along and we ended up with this train wreck.
I promise that the rewrite will be better and will have a much easier to understand story, and overall, I'll be a lot happier rewriting it then continuing this, or just ending it completely.

Once again, I'm sorry for the inconvenience, and have a lovely day/night/whatever time of day it is in your time zone! ('▽')ﾉ♡

-The baguette king.
[23•07•2023]